## A REMARKABLE LITTLE WOMAN

The Heroine of Two Ideas-"Her Husband and Her Case."

Illustrative Incidents and Anecdotes in the Life of Mrs. General Gaines.

A Daniel came to judgment! yes, a Daniel! Oh! wise young judge, how I do honor thee.—Skylock.

the has been for many years the most distinguished and the most popular, woman in the United States. With the rendering of the recent comprehensive deciniversal legatee, and her right and title to his vast tions, she is proclaimed "victorious along the line." The startling fact is no sooner made thown than many of the parties who had derided her retensions and contested her claims, through all the emplimentary in their expressions of satistheir treatment of her cause. In the streets, where, thirty years ago, she could venture unprotected after everwheimed by friendly salutations, and is assured that she has no epemies. With her enemies vanquished, with her good name vindicated, with her right and title to her father's estates established,

And yet, from the law's delay, this restitution appears but little better than a mockery of justice. When she entered upon this unequal struggle for her own there was but a thin silver lining to the heavy Is illuminated and breaking up into forms of beauty. It was in the fresh morning of her life when she was aummoned to this hard and hazardous journey of the pilgrim to the "Delectable Mountains;" she apeaches them with the sun upon the verge of th porizon. Radiant in health, hope and enthusiasm when the strange and thrilling romance of her father istory and her own were first revealed to her, she has reached the appointed limit of the royal psalmist as she realizes the success of her She is invited into her castle after forty years of hones deferred and of justice buffled in burning waste of Sahara is beguiled by visions of bright lakes of living water and groves of fruitful im onward, so have the severe trials of this brave derings of forty years in the wilderness, as she descends from the tuirsty desert to the refreshing aters of the Jordan, she realizes the miraculou parting of the stream, so that in the way thus open ed

Not one woman in ten thousand possesses the phys-Herculean labors undertaken by Mrs. Gaines, and forty years of litigations. Not one woman, perhaps, ten millions possesses the peculiar temper witshments, the feminine graces, the moral courage, wariare against leagues of lawyers, combinations of capital and uncertain judges, could have accomplished mental qualifications, all these personal graces and ac-complishments, were essential for the work which she has achieved, the disappointments she has laughed away, the difficulties she has surmounted, the enemies

young; there are others—and happier persons—who never grow oid. Mrs. Gaines is one of these. At seventy winters she appears a well preserved woman sparkling black eyes, indicative of health and happiness, and a face expressive of gentleness and gene or reverses and could endure no serious hardships. sures to the elements that would test the endur heat and cold, rain or snow, bunger and loss of rest with the coolness and vivacity of the tough old cam-paigners of the Little Corporal. She comes honestly too by this dominating French quality of cheerfulness under mistortunes. It is a characteristic which, extended to a community, fattens the grocer and starves the anotherary: This cheerful disposition colors phases. Hence her abiding faith in humanity has not been shaken by fulse friends and treucheries which of the woods. Seifishness and hypocrisies calculated to sour the most generous nature have not affected France she inherits her vivacious temperament, from the Green Island her wit, humour and generous instincts, and these blended elements, modified from her birth, associations and training 'n the New World, have given us this heroic little woman and her remark-

As Mrs. General Gaines she has long been known as a woman of two ideas... "her husband and her case." The General was to her the model soldier and prince of chivairy, sans peur, sans reproche, and her case she was bound as by the oath of Hannibai. She has apent an average lifetime in her legal studies and reearches connected with this case and its ever widen ing complications, and yet she has lost nothing of her feminine graces as a woman of society. From the administration of General Jackson to this day, at the official receptions and assemblies at Washington, hers hat both a loading role in the evening's conver-sations, from the political topics of the day to the latest fashion in bonnets. Her prosence, indicated by her ringing laugh, never fails to diffuse the contagion of cheerfulness around her, and her salies of wit and keen edged jokes have often awakened the duliest as-semblage into that harmonious confusion in which everybody has a story to tell and all are talking to-gether.

some periors.

Some periors.

Some periors.

In the bright maturity of her powers it was some-simes said of her:—She does not dance. She does not sing. She does not play the piano. She gives us be recitations from the poets. She may not be able to repeat a verse from Byron or Tom Moore or Tennyson or Longfellow. She has had no time for these ornaments. And yet we have then in her musical voice and sparkling stories. She evidently has wasted no midnight oil over novels; but the romances of her experience amply supply this deficiency. She cares nothing for the stars of the opera or the lights of the stage; for in the changing scenes of the life drama in which she is engaged new lights and characters are constantly appearing as living friends or ensemics. She prefers a waik and a talk on Pennsylvania avenue to a stroil in a picture gallery; for there is health and recreation in the one and to her only a waste of time in the other. She would rather walk a mile in the rain to the relief of a sick woman and her starving children than to ride with the President to a lecture on charity.

In alloweration of the traits of character suggested

to the relief of a sick woman and ner starving chi-dren than to ride with the President to a lecture on charity.

In illustration of the traits of character suggested some incidents and aneodoles in the busy life of this extraordinary woman will combiless interest the gen-eral reader.

A CHAPTER PROX THE ARABIAN NIGHTS.

But the widow pleaded with her friends, and at

And so it was, Janet spoke from inspiration and as a prophetess. That same night, in its heavy darkness and in the raging storm, a card from Major General Gaines was sent up to "Mrs. Whitney," in her new quarters. Janet would listen to no excuse. "It is your deliverer who calls. You must go down." The window went down to the parior. The General spotogized for the liberty he had taken of introducing himself. "You will, I trust, excuse me, lurther, madame, in the object of this call. I have heard something of your misjoriunes and your sufferings, and something of your cremies and their persecutions. I have three swords in my possession, voted me by Congress for my services to the country as a soldier, and they are all ready to fly from their scabbards in your detence."

Congress for my services to the country as a soldier, and they are all reasy to fly from their scabbards in your detence."

After that call of General Gaines nothing in that house was too good for Mrs. Whitney. In due time, in another call, the General defined his position. "I have the vanity," said he, "to aspire to the hour or making this herote little woman a soldier's wife. Think it over, madame; take your own time to consider this proposition. It, notwithstanding the disparity in our ages, you conclude that you will be happy as Mrs. General Gaines, he will be the happiest of men. But do not lorget that, in any event, I desire the honor to be retained as your friend."

AN UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER.

What else could there be against such an overwhelming investment but an unconditional surrender? It was to the General the crowning victory of his life, and to the widow it brought the magic ring of Aiaddin. Thenceforward, with "her husband and her case," Mrs. Gaines was for many years the happiest and busiest of women. The General laid his fortune at her feet and white it lasted her case was vigorously prosecuted. But is myors, witnesses, extensive journeys, hotels and a thousand contingent expenses at last swallowed up too General's recourses, and dying he left her little boyond her peasion. She had expended two fortunes, smounting to over half a million, to recover her lather's estates, but she had gained a decision from the Supreme Court of the United States establishing a solid foundation for "her case," and she was encouraged to persevere. Since that day she has expended in this case tens of thousands, involving liabilities for hundreds of thousands, to remorseless lawyers whose cry is that of the horse leech, "Give! give!" A later decision from the Supreme Court affirming her claims as her tather's universal legates gave her the collaterals of his immense possessions as peace offerings to the money lend, "Give! give!" A later decision from the Supreme Court of the transacting from ten of twelve years ago, w

as a sort of alchemist, not indeed possessed of the secret of the transmutation of the baser metals into gold, but capable, by some new processes, of extracting from ten to twenty per cent more of gold and sliver from ten to twenty per cent more of gold and sliver from ten to twenty per cent more of gold and sliver from true ores than could be obtained by the most approved machinery employed in the mines of California or Nevada. If Mrs. Gaines, among the mining and other capitalists of Wail street, could raise only the sum required to bring this man's new system to a practical test, she could, in a written contract with this distinguished minoralogist and chemist, turn the experiment to a profitable account. The proposition was submitted to her in a shape so convincing that she looked upon the stranger as a confidential messenger, bringing to her the keys to a "big bonanza."

She asked the man his name, where from, whither bound, and how it was that he came to her with this strange recommendation from the Poruvian Minister. He, in reply, said that his name was Bouto, that he was from Spain, that in Spain he had made his discovery and perfected his processes for extracting gold and silver from the ore, taking it as dug from the mines; that his experiments in Spain had proved so sat sfactory that some enterprising capitalists there had entered into a contract with him to go to Peru to introduce his new system in those mines; that, turnished with the necessary capital and machinery, he embarked at Cadra in a sailing ship for a voyage round the Horn, but that in mid ocean the vessel was driven from her course and drifted northward till finally wracked on the rooky coast near Halfax; that, escaping with his life, he had been kindly taken on board a ship bound for Baltimore, from which place he had walked over to Washington to lay his case before the Peruvan Minister. "The Minister," he said, "gave me this letter, and here I am, madame, at your service."

morning.

POLAND AND HUNGARY.

"Can you tell me," inquired Mrs. Gaines one day of a friend in Washington, "where I can find a learned lawyer familiar with soveral languages, an fait in such cases as this of mine, and an housest man withal?"

"Yes, Madame. Major Tochman, the Polish exile, i such a man."

"Tochman. Yes, I have met him. A handsome man, an accomplished gentlemin, a brave soldier; but I did not know that he was a learned lawyor. Tell me something of his history."

"With pleasure. He was a distinguished Polish officer in the heroic but disastrous struggle of 1832 of the unfortunate Poles for their independence. At the close of that war he was smuggled through the enemy's

woman. Be sure of it that even the weaknesses of women in their ribbons and floomes will serve you better than the fashions of men. Stand by your sex and men will respect you, women will defend you and God will bless you! Remember that Victoria, the woman, stands higher in the estimation of mankind to-day than Victoria, the Queen of England, though upon her dominious the sun never sees.'

From the character which we have thus briefly outlined the reader can hardly be surprised at the Herculean labors achieved by Mrs. Gaines, nor with their crowning results.

OHIO AND HAYES.

WHAT THREE REPUBLICAN CONGRESSMEN SAY-THE PARTY DEFECTION IN OHIO GREATLY EXAGGERATED, IF NOT UNTRUE.

Within the past few days three Ohio republican Con-gressmen have paid Washington a flying visit. Gencontinued his journey South to argue a law case. Mr. end, of Cieveland, Congressman elect from the district on business and partly for pleasure. Mr. Townsend is the H. K. Thurber of Northern Obio, and, while he will is by no means new to public affairs. He has had very considerable experience in Ohio politics, and as a mem ber of the Constitutional Convention was distinguished for the prudence, sagacity and comprehensiveness of

Though Messrs. Garfield, Townsend and Foster are all from the northern part of the State, each represents a constituency peculiar and differing from the other, and as what disaffection is charged to exist in Ohio is said to be wholly confined to the northern dis. the actual and probable state of the public mind. In fact, to state the opinion of one is to represent the judgment of all. They agree that there are some few who, misconceiving the broad statesmanship by which the President has sought to re-establish peace and harmony in all sections and secure a "more perfect Union," have been impatient and coubtful, not to say sceptical and outspoken. But nothing like hostility exists nor any such thing as boiling or antagonism. They say that the feeling is every day gaining ground that the President has acted with great prudence and judgment; that he has shifted the responsibility of affairs in the South upon the

## A CONTRAST.

(From the Milwaukee Sentinel.)

A British subject, 3,000 miles from his home, murdered by a band of Southern Modocs, and in twenty days thereafter his government applies for an investigation of the facts, with a view to redress from the government that permits such barbarism. Against this noble vigilance of a foreign government, what has ours done, when three innecent subjects—a noble and cultivated father, a pure young girl and an innecent cultivated father, a pure young girl and an innocont boy of thirteen—are known to have been cruelly murdered at their own home. We hope the British government will shame our own by pressing this matter to a prompt and thorough investigation, even though it disclose that the people and government of the United States have become diagracultily indifferent to these outrages in the South, the existence of which no intelligent person doubts. A government which does not project him and property has no right to exact allegiance and service from its subjects. OUR COMPLAINT BOOK.

[Nors.-Letters intended for this column must be accompanied by the writer's full name and address to insure attention. Complainants who are unwilling to comply with this rule simply waste time in writing.—

FIVE GENTS FOR A HERALD.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:-Having occasion to stop at the Fifth Avenue Hotel for a few days, I bought a copy of your most valuable newspaper at the paper stand in the hotel. Handing a

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BERALD :-Ann street, from Park row to Nassau, should be renamed. Call it Ashbarrel row. Some twenty barrels stand on the sidewalk every day, chiefly from two restaurants, filled with decomposed vegetable and animal matter. Both these establishments have cellars, mal matter. Both these establishments have comes, and could as easily allow the barrels to remain there until the carts come round to collect. I have business at your office and the Post Office daily, and have to go a block or two out of my direct road in order to avoid Ashbarrel row. The roadway also is in a diagraceful condition; stagnant water in the holes all the time.

A CITIZEN.

tor in the HERALD, entitled "Late Theatre Goers." I had it on my mind to address you on the same sublect, and will do so now, by way or indorsement of "N. tion should be given to the matter, and the same brought to the notice of our theatre managers. I was your correspondent attended) and sat in the orchestra, a lew rows from the stage. We noticed the emptiness ble an actor as Mr. Wallack should draw so small an

STATEN ISLAND PERRIES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:to be run for the purpose of curiching the proprietors o'clock P. M., so that parties living on the island are cut off from all connection with the city after that hour, while, if they reside anywhere in Jersey they can get trains until midnight. Would it be unreasonable for the managers of either of the lerries to run a boat at nine o'clock and twelve o'clock P. M. to accommodate their patrons, even if there was not a bonanza in running them? The South Shore line run a boat at each of these hours the year round. When this is done the north shore of Staten Island will take its rank among civilized districts.

J. D. o'clock P. M., so that parties living on the island are

STEAMBOAT RACING.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD :proper means to prevent the steamers Thomas Collyer and the old Staten Island lise from racing on their way to and from Staten Island every day, and endangering the lives of so many passengers. I think there should be a stop to this kind of work.

STEADY PASSENGER.

A HINT TO THE POLICE COMMISSIONERS. TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD :-

Through the medium of your "Complaint Book" I Through the medium of your "Complaint Book" I would suggest to the Commissioners of Central Park that if they would erect a fountain in the centre of the large reservoir into a feath they would, in effect, turn the reservoir into a fountain basin, give life to the scene from the Belvedere and render delightful what now is aimost painful—the view over the waste of still or dead water enclosed by walls and without relief by even a boat or tree. Such a fountain is so easy and inexpensive to arrange and so beneficial and desirable that there ought not to be great delay in providing it.

A. B. C.

The fact of my arriving in Fifth avenue last evening and running the risk of a serious aecident on account of the neglect of some workmen to put up the proper light as a warning that there were some obstacles in the

To the Editor of the Herald:—
You have done much to abate the scandal of swill milk and called the attention of the public to many abuses, but there is one that to do crememor to have seen noticed—the weight of a loaf of bread. I pay ten cents for an eight ounce loaf, and it occurs to me that it is a very small one for the money. Is there any local ordinance for the assize of bread, as in most civilized countries? or is the baker allowed to do just what he likes?

HOUSEKEEPER,

AN OLD GRIEVANCE RETOUCHID.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD :to travel in West Broadway, but it is seidom I can go on the west side, by Messrs, Thurber's place of business, but I am obliged to go into the street, the sideweaks being entirely taken up by the drays loading or unloading by this firm. Yesterday I counted no less than eight on West Broadway and hudson street. Have the outbie any rights that this firm are bound to respect or not? There is not a city in Europe that would submit to this outrage for twenty-four hours.

A CONSTANT READER.

To the Editor of the Herald:—
I wish you would call the attention of the Department of Public Works relative to the sewer northwest has been stopped up for some time and runs over into the cenars, to the detriment and health of the tenants in the houses. I have written the department about it, but as yet they have not attended to it. J. E. PALMER.

THE ONE HORSE CARS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD :-I wish to complain of a great inconvenience which persons, more so ladies. Those one horse cars, every one, should have a conductor on to collect the fare of passengers. A lady, upon entering one of these cars, if no gentleman (7) is polite enough to render his services, is under the painful necessity of rising and crowding herself to the front of the ear to deposit her crowding herself to the front of the car to deposit her fare. Still further, if she wishes change, he (the driver) makes it his special business to keep her standing there a certain length of time, which to any modest young lady, I may say, is very annoying indeed. A driver cannot make change, watch the contribution box, so as to note the depositing of fares, drive his horses and attend to those who wish him to stop, all at once. Indeed, I think he finds plenty to do in watching his change box and keeping his eyes "peeled" for those urchins that hang on behind, and who evidently think a free ride, even with a risk, is better than walking, any day. The money that the company loses by those who happen to gain a free ride—a splendid opportunity to do the same in a crowded car—which is quite a little, I assure you, would, I think, pay the saiary of conductors.

PERRY AND HUDSON STREETS.

STEAMBOAT BARS. TO THE EDITOR OR THE HERALD :-

Allow me to contradict a "Male Traveller" in yester-Allow me to contradict a "Maie Pravenier" in yester day's paper respecting steamboat bars. The writer states that every passenger has to pick his way through tobacco juice and listen to vulgar words from incorrates inside of the bars. This is not so. It is as clean as a pin outside and as quiet as a church inside. I am not a drinker myself, but I state this in justice to the Morrisania Steamboat Company.

A CONSTANT RIDER.

THE SIOUX WAR.

The Red Men Want to Know Why Hostilities Were Begun.

HUMP, THE CHEYENNE CHIEF.

Kelley, the Scout, Visits Sitting Bull in His Camp.

WHAT THE OLD CHIEF SAYS.

Complete Success of General Miles Winter Operations.

Tongue River, May 10, 1877. Hump is an indian name not so familiar to the public as those of Spotted Tail, Red Cloud, Crazy Horse and Sitting Bull; yet Hump is the peer of either of these chiefs and even affects to despise some of them. He said recently Crazy Horse was a fool and Sitting well known character for cunning Crazy Horse bears and the persistent hostility to the government of Sitand statesman. As a sage he ranks shove all the chiefs of the Cheyenne nation. I saw Hump when he first came in to negotiate with General Miles for the sur-render of his people. Tall, straight as an arrow and handsome in face and form, he seemed a perfect In-dian. When he rose to speak he stood over six feet in his moccasins, and his quiet, dignified manners im Indian. A doep melancholy spread over his face as he said, with a pathos I never shall forget:—"Alas! for my race; it is passing away from among the peoples of the earth, and the last of the red men will soon perish under the setting sun." THE INDIAN'S SORROW.

I saw Hump again when he came in with 100 lodges nephew, rode on some ten miles ahead of the viliage, and went at once to the General's quarters. He sat lown on a chair, and for the space of two or three then he rose, took off his beit, looked at it for bail a up his gun, a handsome breech loading Sharp's rifle, to the door be pointed to his ponies and said :- "Take was really a pitable sight to see this Indian give up all he had in the world and surrender even his manhood meet. General Miles was deeply moved, and to make the humiliation as light as possible on the great chief he refused to receive the belt, gun and ponies, saying to an officer, "You put Hump's name on the belt and gun and put them away him. Tell him I don't want the ponies now. Hump gave no sign of gratitude, but sat in gloomy and left the house. Hump rode out to meet his village, which contained 281 souls, and was scattered for five draging travoyes and lodge poles. The ponies broke back up the valley at the sight of the white men and their houses, and it was with the greatest difficulty the young Indians forced them into the parade ground of the tort Even some of the Indians, especially the women, seemed a little scared as they rode under the flag and caught sight of hundreds of soldiers thronging out of their quarters.

General Miles turned out the band of the Fifth in-

broke over the plain the Indians seemed aston ished and delighted, and the ponies fled in terror to around the musicians, poered into the hores, put their ears to the big end and seemed highly delighted. One old fellow, after carefully examining the band, fixed on the big bass drum. "That" said he, "is the medicine, and I wish we had it in the village."

medicine, and I wish we had it in the village." This is evidently the first brass band these Indians had ever seen or heard, and if they live to each be 100 years old they will probably never see a greater curiosity. THE RED MEN'S VIEW OF THE WAR.

Miles was very kind to the Indians who surrendered. He took away their gues and ponies; but this done, he visited their camp and saw personally to their comfort. All they could out was given them and they soon began to sing and appeared very happy. Miles asked Hump if all his people were present at the surrender, and he replied, "No, General; there are render, and he replied, "No, General; there are twenty-four lodges that would not come in and have gone over on the Rosebud to hunt buffale. I ordered them in, but they have disobeyed me and defied my anthority." Then, after some reflection, Hump said, "These pople are rehels, General, and I want you to send your soldiers and destroy them; I will show the soldiers where to find them." The chiel's idea seemed to be that he no longer had any interest in those rebellious subjects and desired their punishment. General Miles told Hump to detail two of his young men to cerry a message to the hostile camp and sent word that values they came in and surrendered within ten day he's boildiers and friendly Indians would both be about them. At the same time Miles despatched Leutenneth Spane, Second cavalry, to the Crow Indian campy, while assured the my board of the conditions of the conditions to enist seventy-live Crows and is 40 days move up the Rosebud and hunt for the rebellious louges. Leutenant Doane is now out after them. I asked Hump how it happened that so intelligent an Indian as he was should put highest in nostility to the government. He replied, "I never wont to war with the whites. The soldiers began chasing me about, for what cause I do not know to this day. I dodged as long as I could and hid my village away, but at last they found it and I had no alternative out to fight or perlish. I fought the white chier McKenzie and would have whipped him and his horse soldiers if fresh troops and his alies—the Snakes—had not come to his assistance just when they did. As it was we were beaten and for the most of our lodges and bedding. We had to retreat over a hundred miles, and the weather was bitter cold. We almost persiste, but at last reached Tongue River, where there was a big gamp. We had not been there long when General Miles came with his foot soldiers and we had to fight again. That was all I had to do with he war." In reply to a question, General Miles said one-half of the indians did not know what the war wa

WONDERFUL BROTHERS.

ONE COMMITS A MURDER AND THE OTHER AGREES TO HANG FOR THE CRIME-DAMON AND PYTHIAS REPEATED-"SAVED BY A

LINCOLN, Neb., May 29, 1877. A case outrivalling that of Damon and Pythias has have seen no full account. We have been fortunate in obtaining the facts from one who was interested some

In Bloomfield, a little town in the county of Stoddard, State of Missouri, lived two brothers, Poindextor and James Edmondson. Poindexter, the elder, was a smart, intelligent young man of twenty-seven, who had for years cared for and protected his younger brother James. The latter was of feeble mind, but was remarkable for the affection displayed toward his to James a sacred command, and the affection was re-turned in an equal degree by the older brother. Last summer Poindexter had some trouble with a man named William Shaw, and in the fight which ensued Edmondson was struck on the head with a brick by Shaw and seriously injured. He was confined to his room for a considerable length of time, and during his confinement very naturally um." "I'll fix Snaw for this." &c. These expressions were noticed and remembered by many people who called to see him, though nobody paid any tention to them at that time. During the illness of anger toward Shaw, whenever he saw his brotner's wound; and long afterward, when the wound had healed, he would fly into a violent fit of rage at sight of the soar in his brother's head.

his brother, suddenly put his hand to his head, com-

that Shaw had given him a wound from which he would never entirely recover. James had his usual paroxyam, and Poindexter tried to soothe him, mentally finding fault with himself for so thoughtlessly speaking of this subject before his half-crazed torother.

The next day James disappeared and that night Shaw was found cut to pieces with a butcher knile and quite dead in his room. Suspicion at once fastened upon Poindexter Edmondson, because of the former trouble he had had with Shaw and his threats during and since his illness. He was arrested and thrown into prison.

brother, But Poindexier relused to allow it. In the most sunding way and in the most sarred manner he commanded his brother never to tell anybody the facts in the case. Used to obeying his brother's slightest wish he readily made the required promises.

POINDEXTER SENTENCED TO DEATH.

The trial of Poindexter came on, and the best attorneys that could be found were employed in the delence. They and all that could be done, yet they were convinced that Poindexter was keeping back from them some important truth about the matter. They tryed upon him the necessity of confiding everything to his attorneys; but he invariably replied that he had to de all about the case that he could tell and all he knew. The trial ended, and the jury brought in a verdet of guilty of murder in the first degree, and the unfortunate man was sentenced to be banged on May 22, 1877. The attorneys tried by every means to get a new trial, to have the Supreme Court review the decision of the lower Court, but in vain, and the young man prepared for his almost unboard of secrifice. As a last resert an appeal was made to Governor Phelips for injerference; but after every argument had been exhausted the Governor firmly relused to interfere with the findings of the Court. The last hope was gone, and Poindexter prepared for death.

\*\* A Timelly Complexion.\*\* A rew days before the time set for the judicial murder James Edimondson was taken suddenly ill at Bloomfield and land upon his death oed. Then, knowing that his life was drawing to an end, he confessed that he, and not his brother, had killed Writiam Shaw. Proper witnesses were called, a sum of money raised and a young man sent with all possible speed to lay the lasts before Governor Phelps. The as a folferson City. Bloomfield is a considerable distance from the railroad, but the young lawyer who was sent as measonger rode to the neuron trailroad station and the confession. What was to be done must be done quickly. A public meeting was to have suffered. The Governor granted a respite to August 6,

A NUN'S ELOPEMENT.

ROMANTIC SCANDAL IN A PITTSBURG HOSPITAL [From the Shenandouh Heraid.]
St. Franciscus Hospital, a Catholic institution in

Pittsburg, has recently been the scene of a very re-mantic occurrence. Some five or six months ago a young physician obtained the appointment of assistant services further than his board and unlimited com-mand of the spiendid wines and liquors of the estabmand of the spiendid wines and liquors of the estab-lishment. Resuling in the hospital were several nuss and Sisters of Morey, who had taken vows of eternal coilbay. One of these, however, happened to be young, besutiful, intelligent and attractive, and the physician soon became deeply enamored of her, and, notwithstanding her yows, her love for the fascinating young physician became as the for